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LINCOLN, GOD'S BEST GIFT TO AMERICA!

LINCOLN CENTENNIAL SUPPLEMENT FEB. 7 '09 1909

By Dr. Geo. L. Knapp

ONE HUNDRED years ago next Friday two great gifts came to the two English-speaking nations. Charles Darwin was born in a comfortable middle-class home in England; and Abraham Lincoln was born in the squalid hut of a "poor white" squatter in America. Both were wondrous gifts to their country and to the world; but as usual America drew the larger prize. Darwin is one of the greatest of modern Englishmen; but Lincoln is the central figure in American history. Without Darwin, the world must have waited years for the demonstration of a great scientific truth, and England must have missed a goodly share of her intellectual supremacy. But without Lincoln, the American nation must have been split in twain, and the noblest experiment in free government ever launched must have come to sudden and disastrous shipwreck.

Someone has called Lincoln the first great American. The title may be disputed; but all must admit that Lincoln is by odds the most American of all our public characters. Washington was an English country gentleman: a magnificent figure in our national gallery of heroes, but not a characteristic figure. Hamilton, alike by his flawless lucidity and his utter contempt of the rights, conventions and morals of what he called the "mob," reminds one of an old Greek aristocrat. Jefferson was more truly national, because of his singular instinct for democracy; but it was only an instinct, not an experience. Jackson was a throwback, a Viking. Lincoln alone seems to express every strain of our national life. He was born on the lowest social plane, he died on the highest; and he seemed to know intimately everything that lay between. Horizontally Lincoln was not a traveled man. But, vertically, he had made the climb from the Kentucky squatter's half-faced camp to the White house; and that was a journey more instructive and more difficult than seeing many cities.

* * *

AND Lincoln climbed: he did not leap into greatness overnight. There are few things more noteworthy about this man's career than the unhurried, unhaling nature of his advance. Farm hand and boatman, salesman in the country store, militia captain, lawyer, legislator, congressman, statesman, president—he skipped no round of the ladder, and he loitered on none. When he stood in lonely eminence, the master of a nation's fate, there was no feature in that nation's life which was really strange to him: no citizen whose motives, prejudices and habits of thought Lincoln could not understand. It was not an education in the technical sense of the word, but as a preparation for his great life work, it was priceless. I am not sure, but viewed in this light, even his unhappy marriage was an experience of value. Certain lectures of Mary Todd may have been the training which enabled Lincoln to take the editorial lectures of Horace Greeley so patiently.

Just in passing, I should like to remark on the singular grouping in Illinois of the men who afterward came into Lincoln's life. Lincoln was a volunteer in the Black Hawk war; and though a newcomer, he became the captain of his company. He was mustered into the service by Lieutenant Robert Anderson, who afterward commanded Fort Sumter during the bombardment which began the war. He was in the command of Albert Sidney Johnston, afterward famous in Mexico and one of the ablest of the confederate generals; and both were under orders from Zachary Taylor, who won the presidency of the United States at Buena Vista. As if Fate had determined to get all her characters on the stage at once, Jefferson Davis was a soldier in the same war, and Stephen A. Douglas was a lawyer in the town to which Lincoln went after the Black Hawk campaign was over.

* * *

LINCOLN is the center of more legends than any other public man in our history. His origin was so low, and his standing at the close of his career so high, that the myth-making faculty latent in all of us was stimulated to its fullest growth. Tales of his marvelous physical strength abound, most of them doubtless with some slight basis of truth, for Lincoln was a very strong man. He stood six feet four inches in height and was singularly slender, weighing usually 160 pounds. But Herndon points out that much of Lincoln's phenomenal length was in his legs; that his body was not out of proportion, and that his unusually long arms were matched by slim, flexible wrists. Ulysses seemed tallest when sitting; the reverse was true of Lincoln. One of the yarns relating to his height tells of a visit he paid to a warm farmer friend during his campaign for congress. By some chance, Lincoln had lost his knife; and, as he was never easy except when whittling, the farmer lent his own pocket knife to the candidate. After Lincoln had gone, the knife was gone, too. Some years later, when Lincoln once more called at the farm, he was asked about the knife, and answered that he had left it. Assured that it could not be found, Lincoln thought for a moment with a puzzled face, and then walked to the high gatepost at the entrance to the home yard and, reaching up, took down the knife. He had left it, indeed, but in a place where it was securely hidden from any man of ordinary height.

* * *

NO MAN in our history is so complex or many sided as Lincoln. He is the best loved and least understood of our presidents. In form a democracy as broad as, and immeasurably more experienced than, that of Jefferson was guided by a clear, cold intellect, and backed by an utterly limitless patience. Lincoln's powers of reasoning were almost uncanny. He would take nothing for granted; he must think it out for himself. Herndon tells how in his apparently idle whittling Lincoln would shape a pine stick to a point, count the faces made by the knife, then cut the point off square to notice and count the rings in the wood. He was always curious to know. Being of unsuspicious, it was easy for anyone to humbug Lincoln—once—as to what, but never as to how. He was careless at times in making evidence, but implacable in demanding reasons. I quote from Herndon:

"Mr. Lincoln's perceptions were slow, cold, clear and exact. No barking illusion or other artificiate in itself and civil for the moment in robes of splendid wear passed undetected or unchallenged

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UNPUBLISHED DIARY OF LINCOLN'S NAVY SECRETARY

PRIVATE RECORDS OF GIDEON WELLES GIVE MUCH INSIDE HISTORY

Intimate Accounts of Cabinet Meetings and the Personal Bickerings of the Leaders of the Nation.

(Copyrighted, 1909, by Edgar T. Welles.)

ON Sunday, May 31, 1863, President Lincoln invited me to accompany him in his carriage to the funeral of an officer of the old 7th, and Secretary Seward and Mrs. Frederick Seward were also in the carriage. Mr. Seward accepted at that time for a summer residence the house on the corner of Vermont, I think Hanover, which one of three miles west or northwesterly of the city.

It was on this occasion and on this visit that Mr. Seward first broached the subject of the expedient of emancipating the slaves by proclamation to take the rebels off his side and to prevent foreign acknowledgment and the union of which he was in constant fear.

He dwelt earnestly on the gravity, importance and delicacy of the movement, said he had given much thought and reflection to it, and his conclusion that it was a military necessity, and indispensable for the salvation of the union, that we must free the slaves or be ourselves subjugated.

This was, he said, the crucial point, when he had pondered the subject, and he could not withhold an hesitancy about the proposition struck on Mr. Lincoln's mind. He appeared to have given no such consideration to the matter as should wish to bestow on it preliminary opinion before giving a decisive answer, but his present opinion inclined to the measure as justifiable, and perhaps as the only one expedient and necessary. These were not his words.

First Hint of Emancipation.

This or these subjects, I cannot be certain, which was of course of deep interest to me, and on which I was invited to converse freely, was the first hint or suggestion of the policy of emancipation, established by a local, somewhat by guerilla opportunities by the states rebelling against the union, which was finally entirely over it.

But the reasons before Richmond and in Pennsylvania, gorge and dimensions of the insurrection, which extended through the whole south, and the absolute necessity of its destruction, or by destroying it to utterly imperiled the reconstruction to which the government would be pledged, were not then developed.

The subject was not argued and disciplined, even in the sessions of the cabinet, which was only on field laborers and producers, but was left to the future, and to the action upon the subject as it should be presented as warfare and the progress of the north-western and eastern war carried forward by Union.

Subject of McClellan.

In a long and free discussion on the operations of the army and the movements by the president, Stuart, Smith and myself, the subject of McClellan's failure to move on the capital, so that the retention of Manassas by the rebels was rendered impossible, and made by the movement of Gen. McClellan to the peninsula, was frequently discussed. But Burnside declined and declared himself unable to express an opinion, though he had no other officer whom he could name to succeed him in command, nor left other than Hooker, whom he had characterized but McClellan.

"The officers and soldiers," the president said, "were pleased with the reinstatement of McClellan, and it was useless to understand the matter." Stuart by order of Pat McClellan in command of the forces in the city. To the last great change in organization and discipline—in creating corps and assigning subordinate officers better than any of our generals, and the best in the country.

Letter to Governor.

I suggested that the district defenses of Washington, at least, the general line of circulation. That a defensive policy was the West Point policy. But Governor Seward was not intended to be aggressive, but to concentrate the forces and be ready for an attack.

We had good engineers and accomplished officers and men, and could, if necessary, manufacture fieldwork sufficient for the defense of the capital. Why was it not done? Why was the army of the Govern- ment, had, at the very moment, to contend with that of Secessia? Why was not Fort Ellsworth, Fort Corcoran, Fort Runyon, Fort Albany, Fort Lincoln, Fort Greble, Fort Baker, Fort Meigs, Fort Stanton, Fort Carroll, Fort Totten, Fort Slocum, Fort Stevens, Fort Pennsylvania, Fort Bunker Hill, Fort Saratoga, Fort Thayer, Fort Lincoln, Fort Gaines, Fort Mansfield, Fort Strong, Fort Scott, Fort Pinkerton, Fort Reno, Fort Bayard, Fort Massachusetts, Fort Ricketts, Fort Dupont, Fort Davis, Fort Carroll, Fort Foote, Fort Chaplin, Fort Alexander, Fort Ward, Fort Worth, Fort Richardson, Fort Berry, Fort Blenker, Fort Cameron, Fort Craig, Fort Ethan Allen, Fort Franklin, Fort Gaines, Fort Garesche, Fort Gilmore, Fort Haggerty, Fort Kearney, Fort Kemble, Fort Kearsarge, Fort Lyon, Fort Marcy, Fort Morton, Fort Pennsylvania, Fort Reno, Fort Richardson, Fort Ricketts, Fort Saratoga, Fort Scott, Fort Slocum, Fort Stanton, Fort Stevens, Fort Strong, Fort Sumner, Fort Thayer, Fort Totten, Fort Tillinghast, Fort Whipple, Fort Worth, Fort Wagner, Fort Wadsworth, Fort Wallace, Fort Wood, Fort Wright, Fort Yates, Fort Yuma, Fort Zarah, Fort Zarah, Fort Zarah

FOUR WOMEN WHO HELPED MOLD LINCOLN'S CHARACTER

FILLED WITH HIGH AIM BY UNLETTERED LOVE OF HIS "ANGEL MOTHER"

Born in Log Cabin and Taken Into Wilderness as a Child, He Early Was Inured to Hardship and Toil.

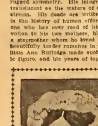
By Lida G. Prowe.

EVERY great character may be viewed from three angles. One is the good impression he has on his fellow men, another is the estimate of his conduct by the standard of conscience, the ability of his purpose to serve himself.

There is the point from which one sees him in his public relations, his contact with his fellowmen, his activities in art, literature, science or politics, his influence on the world at large.

The third standpoint is the personal side; his life as a lover, as a husband and as a father, his estimation of himself and little children; his life as he lived it around his own fireside.

No matter from which angle Abraham Lincoln is viewed, he stands like the sturdy oak of the forest, beautiful in its rugged symmetry, its integrity and its contentment as the nature of a symbolic tree. Lincoln's character was so well rounded in its blending of human effort, self and one who has every need of his fellowmen in his own nature, his own and a stronghold for those who need security; the Beautiful Land of promise to which Hon. Ann Rutledge made such a pathetic figure, and his years of loyalty in her



MRS. LUCY C. SPEED.
Lincoln friend of the Speed family when he first went to Springfield. Mrs. Speed was the mother of Joshua Speed, brother of Mrs. Wallace to whom Lincoln was first engaged.

own heartbreak, but can feel that beneath that stern, rugged exterior which Nature had given him lay a heart rich in affection, and as simple and true in its loving as a child's.

Four women had much to do with the life and character of Abraham Lincoln. Three of them would play a most interesting in their influences. Of the fourth, whose affection was exemplary indeed with personal sensibility and nervousness of vitality, we can only charitably say as little as possible as she is unfortunately not to be considered.

When Abraham Lincoln lived and exerted their influence over Lincoln, they did their work on the sub-conscious mind. That was long before woman's outlook widened beyond the limits of her own home. Nancy Hanks had just enough education to be able to read.

Sarah Bush would have thought she was not living up to her duties as a stepmother had anyone tried to tell her that a day

MRS. SARAH BUSH LINCOLN.
Lincoln's Step-mother, and Mrs. Lincoln's Mother-in-law. Sister of Dennis Hanks.

would come when a human breath would have fall called upon to take charge of the two little waifs which Tom Lincoln left in the graveyards of their dead mates in that Indiana "clearing" while he took his family to the wilds of Illinois. And Dennis Hanks, never now a generous spirit, was the tolerance of the big, free-hearted youth who boarded at her fathers house, she learned to anticipate the very "I love" both in theory and in fact.

Unlettered Mother Planted Lofty Ambition.

When Mary Todd Lincoln was making her preparations to go to Washington on the day of a president who was fairly innocent of the fact that a war cloud was gathering blacker and blacker over the nation, and that its bursting would dispel all the sublime dreams she had of her tabulating as "American court" at the White House.

Yet, no hesitated and blushed as three women who had helped to mold her husband's character stood in the setting of their own firesides in the making of his future and its ultimate development. In the few short years that she lived Nancy Hanks implanted into the heart of her son an ambition to achieve true greatness which was the inspiration of all his later efforts. From his stepmother, Sarah Bush, he learned of life in its practical side, her unbounded indulgence serving to counteract some of the natural traits of his character. From Ann Rutledge he learned how to love; while it is possible that there was a child contribution to Lincoln's knowledge of women, it was not of a delightful kind, that security of which he would in temperament compelled him to cultivate.

When gentle, gray-eyed Nancy Hanks married easy-going Tom Lincoln, her prospects did not look bright to her friends in the little pioneer settlement of Hardin county, Ky. Tom Lincoln, for all he had been working in her uncle's carpenter shop. Their first home was a barren log cabin in Hardinsburg, and after a year or two Tom Lincoln took his wife and baby boy to a farm on Knob Creek, a few miles away. It is here that the little Abraham was born, and with him in five years the Lincoln family came again on the wing, moving to another farm.

Here Abraham grew to years to become of age, that her son was a very hard one. The cabin was a mere shell, and there would have been no other prison to the boy's confinement and labor than the fact that his mother could bring them to dwell, that she might be able to open up a new chapter in her children's lives.

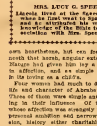
Seeks Minister to Hallow His Mother's Grave.

When the boy was about 8 years old another fit of roving seized the father, and the Lincoln party journeyed to the "far West," they made the journey of 100 miles in wagons.

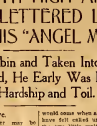
Inheriting the fathers clearing, the family camped for months in a pole shed, which in the following year was built, it was a great experience, full of novelty for the boy, but it was a hard one for the mother, with the coming of winter and cold weather. Here was a rainy disposition. He was interested in all that interested her boy, and the two chums found the days all too short for the eagerly broadened experiences of each.

It was developing for one of the happiest experiences of the boy's childhood when suddenly the fever fell. His mother sickened of it, died, and before the boy had time to realize what had happened he was motherless, too.

They buried her there near the new home. There was no minister to say a word, no prayer was said over the grave without ceremony. The thought that no



THEODORE ROOSEVELT.



MARY TODD LINCOLN,
As She Appeared When Mistress of the White House.

prayer had been said at his mother's grave so weighed on the child's mind that at last he secured his father's consent to write to a preacher residing in Indiana and ask him to come and preach a funeral sermon over the grave. Before the preacher arrived, however, there the rude pile of earth, and the boy's mind was at rest.

In less than a year a new mother came to the home. Learning the difficulties that Tom Lincoln went back to Kentucky, married Sarah Bush, a widow with three children, and brought her home to the little log cabin in Indiana. Here she found a motherless boy, and she was not at all like the traditional step-mother. She was a good woman, and to the two motherless little ones she proved a blessing. Abraham was especially fortunate in her thrifty, common-sense attitude of re-united action, she brightened the home with her presence, and she set up the table. Instead of dragging

Lincoln—God's Best Gift to America

(Continued From Page One.)

over the threshold of his mind. Names to him were nothing and time valueless. Here one way was he motionless, patient and stoic-like, and another he was impressionable to the point of nervousness, but he had profound sensitiveness power. His vision was clear, and he was emphatically master of statement. He was the strongest man I ever saw, looking at him from the utmost standpoint of reason and logic."

The criticism of this powerful and eccentric reasoning, I think, are girls at every glance at Lincoln's later career. He hated slavery, one only because it was wrong, but because it was producing foolish and Theatral as well. He was opposed to secession, but he would not coerce the South to remain in the Union if it chose to secede. It was a "constitutional" question that must end with that. He knew as Wendell Phillips and Garrison and their co-abolitionists could not know, that slavery kept from growing was slowly dooming. He was willing to put it in, and let the progress of civilization do the rest.

ANN RUTLEDGE.
Lincoln's First Love.

MARY OWENS.
Lincoln's Second Love.

She was too at all like the traditional wife for Lincoln. Never could she call her own dreams, and ease, and still the two motherless little ones, and Lincoln, in spite of his deficiencies as a husband, was the factor consisting of the pride of re-united action, she brightened up the table. Instead of dragging

SARAH BUSH LINCOLN.
Lincoln's Step-mother, and Mrs. Lincoln's Mother-in-law. Sister of Mrs. Nancy Hanks.

Think for a moment what it cost him to sell his cows (cows, and cows, and still cows) and the devoted helpless Pet-sy-Ann, and Dolly, and Jenny, and Brigham, a less humane man than Lincoln, when he left Illinois for the last time, and when St. Clair's dotted. Yet neither nor Burnside got a harsh word from Lincoln in return for their most mental failures. They had done their best, and they had failed. Lincoln knew that, but he did not know then. He had written to keep them from making the errors which brought on Bull Run, Antietam, and the first cases, and thousands of million tads of men and money, Fredericksburg, and more so after.

And all this pathless, this charity of manner, this unanswering, morbid, grave profound self-control and liberalism permeated the man, and made him the strongest figure of a half crazy nation; and when they might have resumed most for the nation. Verily, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

Roosevelt's Estimate of Lincoln

By Theodore Roosevelt in American Review of Reviews.

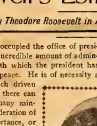
ANY man who has occupied the office of president realizes the incredible amount of administrative work which falls to his share, to deal even in time of peace. He is of necessity a very busy man, a much driven man. Under such circumstances, it is not easy for a president even in times of peace to turn from the affairs that are of moment to him and to which he considers affairs that are of moment to but one person. While this is true of times of peace, it is of course infinitely more true of times of war. No president who has ever sat in the White house has borne the burden that Lincoln bore, or been under the ceaseless strain which he endured. It did not let up by day or by night. Ever he had to consider problems of the widest importance, ever to run risks of the greatest magnitude, and ever through and across his plans to meet these great dangers and great responsibilities was shot the wool of an infinite number of petty annoyances connected with his great task while unceasingly he besetby the need of attending at best he could to a multitude of small tasks. It is a touching thing that the great leader, while this drama of war was enacting, could yet so often turn aside for the moment to do some deed of personal kindness; and it is a fortunate thing for the nation that in addition to doing so well each deed, great or small, he possessed that kindness and that insight into human nature which enabled him quite unconsciously to choose the very words best fitted to appeal to each deed. His Gettysburg speech and his second inaugural are two of the half dozen greatest speeches ever made — I am tempted to call them the two greatest ever made. They are great in their wisdom, and dignity, and earnestness, and in a loftiness of thought and expression which makes them akin to the utterances of the prophets of the Old Testament.

WILLIAM H. TAFT.

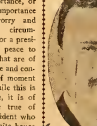
The Love in Lincoln's Nature

By President-Elect William H. Taft in Cosmopolitan Magazine

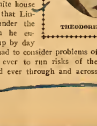
IT seems to me, as I study the life of Lincoln, that in his development and the position to which he attained there is more inspiration for encouragement and usefulness to the country than in the life of any other man in history. He had his weaknesses, like others. His education was defective. He had a certain sort of intellectual discipline, by self education, he clarified his habits of thought and expression so that he was able to meet every problem presented by a solution as simple as it was effective. The responsibility which he had to assume when he came to the presidency was awful to contemplate, and the proverbial weakness of his features it is easy to understand. The criticism and abuse to which he was subjected in the crises of the civil war one is ashamed to review as a matter of history. And yet it is of the utmost value in the encouragement of others that they may not be bowed down by the weight of hostile and persistent criticism.



JOHN T. STUART.
Lincoln's First Friend in Springfield.



JOSHUA SPEED.
Lincoln's Friend and Brother-in-law.



MRS. ABRAHAM LINCOLN.
Lincoln's Wife.

GIRL WHO FIRST WON HEART DIED ERE HE COULD CLAIM HER AT ALTAR

"I'll Wed None but a President," His Bride Had Vowed; Bridegroom Quailed When Fateful Day Came, but Married Later.

In the left, on a bed of leaves, Abraham Lincoln, the backwoodsman, lay in the cabin of his boyhood. His sister, Sarah Grimes, saw that he had plenty of wholesome food, watched over him tenderly, and spoils eaves upon him and allowed him to sleep as long as he would. Then she sent for neighbors and friends, and Lincoln found her other household there.

Among those whom Lincoln met was under this gentle influence. They were the Rutledges, pioneers of the place. Ann Rutledge was a beautiful young girl of about nine fourth Sarah Lincoln for the part she played during this time.

Ann Rutledge Teaches Meaning of Love.

But, with a woman's tact and discretion, she understood the struggle boy that he was passing through. He was ambitious, kindly nature was for one thing he needed at that period of his life, and that power which he had found within himself when the field is ready for the sowing. Ann Rutledge was the first to teach Abraham Lincoln the meaning of love and its achievement.

A few years after he went out from under the home roof, the young woman who had taught him the lesson he never forgot died, and Abraham Lincoln was in little interest settlement when he heard of her death, in the year of 24, was postmaster in the village.

The town in which Ann lived was Jamet Rutledge, a North Carolinian, who emigrated to Illinois in the year 1829. He was a man of considerable wealth, and a very large part account of Ann Rutledge, so far as personal appearance goes, was due to according to his circumstances, carrying all the marks of refinement. She was a beautiful girl, and was quiet, modest, and charming, and that Abraham Lincoln fell very deeply in love with her.

Sweetheart Dies, Torn by Conflict in Heart.

Between the quiet-reliant, steady young man, but her heart was not her own, for she had given it to one of the young men of the town. The match was broken off because of Ann's refusal to wed Lincoln, but his wounded to himself, and Ann Rutledge, torn between the love of the one and the duty she owed the other, sickened and died.

For the day Ann's fiance announced that he would leave to go back to New York to settle up his affairs, and that he would be gone for three months. Ann's illness for the trip meant at least a year's separation. For six weeks she battled against her lover off.

Then the three weeks and months of waiting. Never was the girl's courage so equable at the position they to be tried as that time. At last a letter came. She was her lover. At last a letter came, but it was not from her lover. He had not at all, but under an assumed name. From the letter she learned that he had married another girl in New York.

Ann Rutledge had given a great deal. Never before had she been called upon to fear that in loving Abraham she was doing a wrong to her friend. She tormented herself with these doubts until she felt that she could not live and keep her self-respect in a country where all doubts are solved.

For months Lincoln talked to only from the shock of Ann Rutledge's death. A friend said: "He was so overwhelmed with grief that his reason was dethroned." He wished for fear he would do himself harm. Ann Rutledge's overwhelming sorrow so for an outward evidence was Lincoln's friends. They felt that in this the tragic suffering in the mind, and a shadow which was never lifted from Lincoln's life.

Perhaps no historian has ever approached the real character in Lincoln's life who has not studied the early history of Rutledge. The courtship of Mary Todd, the failure of Lincoln to keep the appointment with her, and the result of their subsequent quiet meetings. Mrs. Lincoln was a woman of strong character, and she was a devoted wife and loyal husband, and up to the time when she was her own death in an asylum has all been authority for much criticism, generally of an unfavorable nature, but it is a studious mistake.

Lincoln first met Mary Todd when she was on a visit with relatives in Springfield. Her sister was the wife of N. W. Edwards, a prominent citizen of that city, and her father was a banker and also a prominent pioneer of Kentucky. Both of the Edwards and Todd families were slave owners, and from them on a belle she was very much sought after. Her sister was authority for the statement that she still she intended to marry a president of the United States.

Lincoln's wife under the spirit of her attractions, was yet not certain of his position, and wished to teach him appointment. She refused call finally a disappointment.

Lincoln's wife was a woman who ought to be proud. Partly the most cunning and discovered was the mother of a great social genius.

SARAH BUSH LINCOLN.
Lincoln's Step-mother, and Mrs. Lincoln's Mother-in-law. Sister of Mrs. Nancy Hanks.

Later the acquaintance was renewed. Lincoln was a member of congress. Mrs. Lincoln was a widow. She had been left her career in Washington was brilliant and successful. Lincoln was suggested to conquer society; instead she was conquered by Lincoln.

Lincoln was not a man to be swept off his feet by the feminine attitude. Calculating he was by nature, he was by training. He had proven his fortunes by selling personal property at auction, and he had studied the inner workings of the human heart. Congress for a long time refused to take any action in the matter of selling which Mrs. Lincoln heavily felt.

Lincoln's wife, however, was herself. She was Mary Todd still, and in her sympathy for the unhappy wife of President Lincoln, in her other years she would grace way and it was recognized that she was a woman of strong character, and some small address of her she was taken to an asylum, where she gradually sank into the grave. She was released in July, 1852, at the age of 56 years.

LINCOLN WISDOM COMBINED WITH WIT IN ANECDOTES

Grant's Canal Efforts Compared to "Fizzle"

Once Forcibly Ejected Cashiered Army Officer Who Made Charge of Injustice When He Refused to Act.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN always had a pat little story, usually with humorous turn, to illustrate his meaning by setting forth in his characteristic and to the point language words he found occasion to utter when serve well and make him. He was noted for the liberty he took with his little stories of and even himself and he as thoroughly enjoyed the laugh of others when the joke was on him as when he did when it was the other way.

Those are facsimile of Lincoln's autograph giving the records, probably many of which were made after his death. The Hooley Mountain, have been gathered the student of the precise critic as a feature of the centennial's portion.

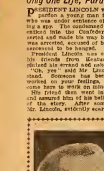
Only One Life; Pardons Him

PRESIDENT LINCOLN was induced to pardon a young man from Kentucky who had been sentenced to be hanged for killing a spy. The gentleman had been enlisted with the Confederate army, deserted and made his way home, and was arrested, accused of being a spy and sentenced to be hanged.

President Lincoln was sent by one of his friends from Kentucky who entreated him to pardon the young man.

"Oh, yes," said Mr. Lincoln, "I understand. Someone has been crying and working on your feelings, and you have come here to write an order."

The friend said that he had done considerable more of this kind of work than of the story. After some deliberation Mr. Lincoln, evidently somewhat moved



JOHN HAY.

himself, but still preferring to err on the side of mercy, said:

"If a man had more than one life I should think he might well afford to lose one; but as this man has only one life, I think I'll pardon him."

The Cause of Excitement

WHEN the Republican party came into power there was considerable excitement among officeseekers. They swarmed about the White House and discussed about the position of every opportunity. A friend from Illinois, who had been a warm personal friend of Mr. Lincoln's for many years, and whose name, hedged about by a big crowd of office seekers.

Have we been defeated in the great battle?" he asked of a friend in the crowd.

"No," said Mr. Lincoln, "it isn't the battle that's troubling us. It's the fuss."

Are the rebels advancing on Washington?"

"No," said Mr. Lincoln, "it isn't the enemy that's troubling us. It's the fuss."

+ + +

Made a Fizzle Anyhow

GENERAL GRANT was the author of the scheme of the president to his head. He had planned to dig a canal across the neck of land on which Vicksburg stands, and after having him around and observe him in the course of the work. Grant carried out, however, up one portion of the canal, and then abandoned the work as a fizzle. The water which was let in did not fill up a part sufficiently completed. Then the general made a report in statement of the matter the president was not at all satisfied with it, and he sent a letter to Grant, which was carried to Mr. Lincoln, in which he said that he had not been able to understand the matter, and while going to Lewiston he met one of the officers who had engaged in the work. Uncle Tommy," said Mr. Lincoln, "what's the matter with Grant?"

"Why, Abe," responded Uncle Tommy, "the powerful glad to see ye, Abe. Grant's all right, and you mustn't pay no attention to the letter he sent you. Lewiston isn't a fizzle."

"Well, then, Uncle Tommy,"

"Why, Abe, it's a success. We have got some boats in there; have passed one a heap an' it got through one an' like, I reckon."

"Uncle Tommy, you haven't had any flights lately, have you?"

"No, Abe."

"Has a fair to middling neighbor, isn't he?"

"Very tolerable, Abe."

"Then I'll have a number of yours for a while, haven't you?"

"Glad to do it'em sure."

"Part of mine you get along all right, don't you?"

"Yes, Abe."

"Well, now, Uncle Tommy, you see this leaves of mine? He isn't a good a horse as yours, but he's a monstrous sight faster, and I'm satisfied with him; but I know he don't like to be left behind, and if you'll just send a long line to me I'll get used to some other horse's tracks. Uncle Tommy, you're fizzle. You and your cousin must put up with each other as best you can, but I'll have no more to do with you."

"I reckon, Abe," said Uncle Tommy, as he left the room, "I'll get advice at different place, 'd reckon you're about right."

+ + +

Threatened to Shoot

A STORY is told of a great state of indignation over some trouble or other had been aroused, and a committee started himself before Mr. Lincoln and said:

"Mr. President, in this morning I went to General Sherman and he threatened to shoot me."

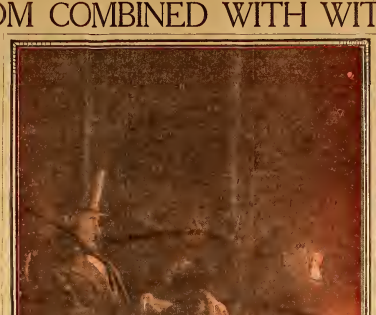
"Threatened to shoot you?" asked Mr. Lincoln, looking at the visitor with a critical eye, as if trying accurately to ascertain the extent of the damage done to the man's physique. "Well, I would advise you to keep away from him."

+ + +

Plowed Around Him

JAMES B. FRY, while in charge of the provost department, consisted of the adjutant-general's department, on duty at Washington, found it impossible to satisfy the demands of a certain governor from one of the western states. He took him to the office of the secretary of war, but nothing resulted but a snarly reply from Secretary Stanton, whom and the governor. Leaving the secretary's office in a huff, the governor would remain in Washington to press his claims.

After Fry had waited for some hours



LINCOLN AS A STORY-TELLER—THE FUTURE PRESIDENT CHATTING WITH HIS FRIENDS IN BILLY BROWN'S DRUG STORE IN SPRINGFIELD.

Reproduced by Courtesy of Campbell Art Co., Elizabeth, N. J. (Copyright, 1908, by Campbell Art Co., Elizabeth, N. J.)

the bellows and worked up a tremendous blast, bringing the iron to a white heat. When with his tongs he lifted it from the bed of coals and, throwing it into a tub of water, said, in conclusion, with an air of finality, "It is now ready to shoe a horse."

Fry replied "that he was afraid that the horse would find been done with the Dutch Gap canal."

+ + +

Position of the Oog

LINCOLN could not sympathize with any more than a person who was prone to indulge in big promises, but who failed to perform. He had no use for the type of general of the type one day he said:

"Those fellows remind me of a man who had a yoke of oxen for sale. He was discouraged and disposed to set an extraordinary high value upon them, so the story is declared. Among that day from driving his oxen to the neighborhood of each day to the neighborhood.

One day a party of this man's friends decided to buy a yoke of oxen, and as this particular day was an Saturday, they said to him that they would call for the oxen on Monday, but when they didn't seem over-anxious to go on the hunt, but he finally was persuaded, and the party, accompanied by the driveless wild-dog, started out.

Arriving at the farm, the owners said good-by to the boys and drove on. He waited and endeavored, but they finally lacked a more enthusiastic than him and started him after the oxen. Waiters and dog returned to the house for dinner.

"The hunting party got no trace of the oxen until after a few miles they came to a large clearing, where they saw a man hoeing over the trees.

"Hello, there!" the overflying of a wolf-hound and a pack of voices around hem" asked the hunters.

"Yes," was the short answer.

"How were they going?"

"Both ways."

"What was their position when you saw them?"

"Why," replied the farmer, the dog was a leetle ahead."

The committee concluded the presence of the oxen, and, reported to their friends that most of these hunting parties when they get into a field with the owner. That's why I don't like military fellers."

+ + +

Used the Same End

ONCE, when defending a client who was charged with assault Mr. Lincoln had shown that his client was not the aggressor, but had acted in self-defense. "This reminds me," said he, "of a man who was going along the highway with a pitchfork on his shoulder, and he was passing a farmhouse a fierce dog rushed out and attacked him. The man let off the brute with the fork he proper struck into his and killed him.

"What made you kill my dog?" said the farmer.

"What made him bite me?"

"But why did you not go after him with the other end of the pitchfork?"

"Why did he not come at me with his other end?" was the response of the man, who thought that he had met the force of the complainant with the force and with which he met him."

+ + +

Even the Best Have Faults

MR. LINCOLN when drifting about the country practicing law was a good deal of a boy. He was a boy in the worthwhile enough, but was not the kind of a boy that could be properly called a model boy. It was Lincoln's natural and boyish love of fun that caused him to do many things that he understood and did not do while going to Lewiston he met on the road a man who was engaged in canvassing. Uncle Tommy," said Mr. Lincoln,

"Well, Abe," responded Uncle Tommy. "I'm powerful glad to see ye, Abe. Ye look as if ye were mortifyin' for to see Lewiston ain't a fizzle."

"Why, Uncle Tommy,"

"Why, Abe, I'm powerful glad to hear it. Ye don't look sorrowful

LINCOLN A MILITARY GENIUS, THOUGH MAN OF PEACE

Dissension on All Sides Faced the President-Elect

South an Arrogant and Martial Aristocracy; North Seamed, None Knew How Deep, by Discordant Factions.

Rock Against Self-Seeking Intrigues of His Generals

Patiently Tried Man After Man Until He Found Grant's Iron Will and Dogged Pertinacity.

NO one can take a fair measure of Lincoln as a war president without first going back, and trying to realize, in sense, the situation as it revealed itself to the man in the White house. "The new pilot was called to take the wheel in the midst of a hurricane," says Emerson, and it is literally true.

Lincoln was facing a war that proved to be one of the greatest in all history, and was facing it with forces which a grand duke of Thursday would have deemed hardly sufficient to protect his palace from a sack. The small army was believed to be safe with disheartening many of its best officers had resigned their commissions, and were actively engaged on the rebel side. The navy was at the ends of the earth. The section South was united and aggressive; the loyal North was seamed with factions, and no man could tell how deep the seams might go. The border states were sulking in their tents, vowing to break the head of whichever party called them forth. And the maritime nations of Europe, with the single exception of the French fleet, prodding our navy with pins, and hoping for some excuse to take a hand and make their prophecies come true.

Chaos and Dissension Faced The President-Elect.

THERE was nothing on which Lincoln could rely save the patriotism and latent power of the North. That power was enormous, beneficial, but no one could know that fact until it was proven by the war. And that power was terribly hampered by the nature and training of our government and people.

Democracy, representative democracy, is the best of all forms of government for a state of peace, and by consequence, for a state of war. It is the worst possible for a state of war. In peace, the state is served only through service to the separate individuals composing it, so that the individual is ruthlessly sacrificed to its mass. And the United States of America, save in one section, was the most thoroughly democratic land, in focus and principles and habits of thought, that the round world had known. That exception was the seceding South.

There was just one part of the continent where the military spirit was dominant, where the whole social system was fast and settled, where the people were entrenched upon higher than personal interests or natural advantages—and that was the South. Add to this that the South was already out when Lincoln took the helm, and that the restoration of the Union was essentially a war of conquest, in which it was doubtful if the North could seriously and permanently engage, and it does seem right that of the difficulties that Lincoln was called on to meet,

Lincoln a Military Genius, Though Man of Peace.

IT is the custom to apologize for Lincoln's lack of military training. He had no military training. This last is true, and it is true besides that the lack of military training let him into one grievous error. It is said that Lincoln lost his head at the time at Roanoak Jackson's raid in the Shenandoah, and was ready as well admit the charge. He drew up McDowell's corps of forty thousand men from cooperation with McClellan, and sent them on the impossible and barren errand of catching Jackson. There are plenty of excuses for Lincoln, but there is and can be no justification. McClellan had forfeited Lincoln's confidence by his ineptitudes, timorous movements and talks of impossible hosts that were barring his way. He had been permitted to try his peninsular campaign only on condition of having Washington stationary across from attack; and it was the opinion of the officers left behind that Washington was anything rather than secure. But there facts are easily made the issue. McClellan had the promise of McDowell's corps, and was easily the most able commander Lincoln knew that province from unfaltering experience. Jackson was not strike, and McDowell told Lincoln it did not. Jackson's raid was a thin affair, every professional soldier recognized at once. The truth seems to be as Herndon has said, that Lincoln's mind was a slow moving as it was powerful; and did not work well in a hurry.

But this was Lincoln's one serious military mistake. For the rest, he showed himself a master. The skill with which he divined the inner strategy of the war was as marked as the patience with which he waited for a chief other general till he found at last the one man who could do the work. Lincoln saw the problem of the rebellion as a war of conquest, he resolved only by slow, offensive operations, and steadily grinding pressure, in which the superior weight of the North would be sure to tell.

Conceived Master Strokes That Crushed South.

HE FURTHER saw view as McClellan it letters which that "military supposed with a special aptitude for a stationary engine" merely ignored. He urged it on Meade and on Pope. He urged it—and earlier—on Hooker. He did not need to instruct Grant.

It was Lincoln's infelicity that created the chief misery of the government and longed the struggling grip of the blockade on the Confederacy's throat. It was his infelicity that started the opening of the Mississippi, which cut the Confederacy in two. But his advice been followed, the Union mountaineers of Tennessee and North Carolina would have received sufficient support, instead of being left to the tender mercies of their enemies from the plains.

There are those that seem to insist much upon Lincoln as a really great war president, as a man who, though not a soldier, had a pretty fair understanding of the soldier's trade. And to get that understanding in the materials received from political factions sufficient to wear out the average man, and with no personal experience in such matters, argues an intellect of the highest order.

To the student that Lincoln did not immediately absorb a large military principle or rid the land of it, would answer that there was no such genius to discover. We find a number of men who proved themselves good generals, but, we had none who stood out so clearly from the common rank as to warrant either hasty or irreverently in raising him to the rebel command. We had in our ranks no second Washington, no Clive, no Napoleon. We had a number of men of sturdy fiber, of good military sense, of considerable soldierly worth, who walked with unflinching tenacity put it through.

Thomas was indeed passed by, and he was the second, if not the first, of the Union generals. But Thomas was a Virginian, whose loyalty was under natural, though not unjust, suspicion—and one that could not, when he had a chance to expound Washington, no Clive, no Napoleon. We had a number of men of sturdy fiber, of good military sense, of considerable soldierly worth, who walked with unflinching tenacity put it through.

GRANT was found early and supported all possible. It took no common courage to advance to such a level as Grant was a drunkard—that he would die to send some of Grant's whisky to the other Union generals. But so many knew of the hearty way in which Grant thanked Lincoln for the unstinted support. "If I fail in this campaign," he wrote on the eve of Vicksburg, "I shall have to go down fighting. Lincoln must have realized his error and adjusted its pleasure to make sure that he had read that message aright. McClellan had said, "I tell you plainly that I can take Richmond and defend Washington or Richmond will be free to the rebellion at Washington." If McClellan had been as sharp in his attacks on the enemy as he was in his criticisms of his commander-in-chief, the war would have been shortened by the intervening years perhaps and been the best president of the United States.

As a example of Lincoln's way of managing his generals, the following letter to General Schurz is of value.

"GENERAL—Your letter placed you at the head of the army of the Potomac. Of course I did this upon what appeared to me to be sufficient reasons, and yet I think it best for you to know that there are some things in regard to which I am not quite satisfied with you. I believe you to be a brave and skilful soldier—profound, I think, as well. I also believe that you do not mix politics with your profession, in which you are right. You have confidence in yourself, which is a valuable if not an indispensable quality, and I think that during the present contest it will be useful to you. You have taken control of your position and thwarted him as much as you could, to which you did a great wrong to the country and to a most meritorious and honorable brother officer. I have not said you did it was a wrong to it, for I have recently saying that both the army and the country needed a dictator. Of course it is not for this, but in spite of it, that I have given you the command you have. Once general, you can relieve any commander you may have to relieve. What I now ask of you is military success, and I will risk the dictatorship. The government will support you to the best of its ability, which is neither more nor less than it will force you to do for the commanders it has. Neither you nor any other general will be suffered to falter into the army, of criticising their superiors and withholding confidence from him, will now turn upon you. I shall assist you as much as possible, but will also expect a like good return of an army while such a spirit prevails in any part I cannot be responsible. Beware of rashness, but with energy and sleepless vigilance go forward and give us victories. Yours very truly and

A. LINCOLN

FROM A CARBON PHOTOGRAPH COPYRIGHT 1901 BY A.W. ELSON & CO. BOSTON

LINCOLN

THE GREAT COMMONER

By Edwin Markham

WHEN the Nore Mother saw the world was wasted
Scarred for battle,
Greetening and darkening as it neared its sorrow,
She bent the strenuous Heavens and came down

To make a man to meet the mortal need,
She took the tidal clay of the common road—
Clay a arm yet with the gradel lust of earth—
Dashed through it all a strain of prophecy;
Then mixed a laughter with the sorrow
She gave it a will to war for certainties.
A man that mastered the mountains and completed
The stars to look our way and honor us.

The color of the ground was in him, the red earth;
The tang and savor of the primal things—
Flint and quartz, the rectitudes of the rocks;
The patience of the cedar and that slow growth in the core;
The courage of the bird that dares the sea;
The pathos of the rain that loves all leaves;
The play of the snow that bides all winter;
The spring kindness of the wayside well;
The calmness and vigor of light
That gives as freely to the shrinking weed
As to the great oak flinting to the wind—
So the great love fell on him from the Mother-heart
That shoulders out the sky.

And so he came,
From prairie cabin up to Capitol,
One fair ideal led our election on,
The Government he learned to do the deed,
With the one stroke and gesture of a king:
He built the rafters as he built the State,
Pouring his splendid strength through every blow,
The conscience of him tempering every stroke.
He made his deed the measure of a man.

So came the captain with the mighty heart;
And when the step of earthquake shook the land,
Wrenching the rafters from their sockets hold,
He held the shrines up and over the fall.
The reform of the Roots. He held the State—
Held the long purpose like a growth
Hold on through blame and faltered not at praise.
And when he fell in whirlwind, he went down
As when a kingly cedar, green with boughs
Goes down with a great shout upon the hills.

LINCOLN'S ASSASSINATION GREATEST OF TRAGEDIES

STAGED BY AN ACTOR IN THEATER TO MIMIC THE DEATH OF CAESAR

By F. F. Gallagher

TAGED and executed by a great actor, the assassination of Lincoln is the most unusual crime in history.

Even the assassination of Caesar, with parallels it is many particulars, had the intense effects of a complete dramatic climax.

Because it is true. Was slain before the most famous scene by Shakespeare, and had planned an assassination that would be a dramatic reproduction of the death of the people's idolized brother had been called proceeded to Caesar a petition for the amendment of his exclusion and when the proper time was struck. The conspirators piled their daggers swiftly and the last to strike was Caesar's friend, the great and noble Brutus.

"Et tu Brute," said Caesar, as his friend struck him down, and then he covered with infinite reproach upon the face of his friend.

Perhaps John Wilkes Booth had the assassination of Caesar in mind when he arranged with his fellow plotters to kill Lincoln in the box at Ford's theater. It may be sure however that the two are most historic tragedy, he heard the sound of the applause when the full of the audience realized that the man and the actor had left the stage. He heard the scene, and then himself as the "final touchstone," appearing suddenly in the arm of the pantheon to stand this meager tyrannicide.

Madness in Veins of Lincoln's Slayer.

Booth, honed to his flight by the insane belief that he had struck down one of the nation struck, the details of the dramatic movement he had planned, but the device ion, if anything, added to the terseness of the situation.

The actor Booth was the handsomest, the most popular, the most versatile, and, perhaps the greatest, actor of his day. He was then 29 years of age, and was the idol of many women.

His father had been the greatest actor of the American stage. his brother, Edwin Booth, also became the greatest actor of all time.

But John Wilkes had marvelous genius and the genius was of that erratic type which Lombroso has found to be half-sister to insanity. The father was a drunkard and it is told of him that on one occasion he was found in a barn by a rough search for him, and was taken from the passengers custody to his mother, who paid the price and had to time to get the actor to the train. Booth was then a child.

Condemned Insanity Plea. When Booth was capable of startling eccentricity and violence, he became the great actor he was when the fire of youth still throbbed his soul.

Stood Guard at Scaffold When John Brown Swung.

Four months before the actual end of the war Booth had been in his hotel at the head of rebels that plotted to seize the body of the president and hold him as a hostage until the confederate prisoners were released. He had stood guard at the scaffold when John Brown was hanged. Two such an event the South might have been triumphant and instead of one united nation the United States of today might have been two republics, when now is one, undivided, its people working in harmony for the common good.

Booth's fanatical and cruel impression side years had been spent, as has been noted, in the South. In 1859 he had been a volunteer soldier and had done his duty as a member of the military company that stood at the foot of the scaffold where on John Brown was hanged. Two years later the government had sent Booth down to South for attempting to fire the hearts of the people against Lincoln and the party that was in sentiment to the freedom of the slaves. Booth had not succeeded. The cloud of treason was then the air. Eight long years passed by, fire and sword, and the most sanguine on the part of the border at the time the cause of right remained with the South. Booth was then a fanatic, ready now to give up to Republican hate.

It was then that the ingenious Booth, with a few friends of intense Southern sympathies, inaugurated their first plot against Lincoln. It was a plot to capture the president while he was a visitor in Baltimore. Booth confided to his fellow conspirators a plan by which the president, barely him out of Washington his delayed party would be captured by a band of men in citizens' clothes, and carry him to Richmond, there to turn him over to the confederate authorities to be held as their own terms—terms to be made known to Lincoln after the capture. Booth was considering the exchange of all the Southern prisoners for Abraham Lincoln, president of the United States.

When Booth in the initial conspiracy had gathered about him a band of men who would follow him down into the leading rebels. Later Booth, on a personal interview for an investment in six bonds, made up his John Charles country house, a few miles from Washington, to church in Dr. Samuel A. Mudd, a rightly respected young physician, who told him that he was a Confederate spy, and was one of the secret friendship. Dr. Mudd met Booth a couple of times. Once was in Washington, when Mudd introduced Booth and John Surratt. The other was when Booth was on his way to Canada when his father was a fugitive. Having with a broken left leg from Ford's theater in Washington. Mudd secured the aid of Lincoln's assistants and for their kindness was sentenced to the penitentiary when testimony before the commission.

Woman and Boy Hanged for Shares in Booth Plot.

Young Surratt was stile-shot suddenly in the confederate service, and was home with his mother, Washington and Mudd, handed, having learned that when an assassination was achieved, but his flight was stopped by Bishop Lincoln. Eventually he was captured in Canada and brought to Washington, where he was tried by the military commission for the murder of the president. Mrs. Surratt was the first woman in America ever executed by the order of the United States. She was brought back in the United States, and was hanged on the day after Booth died at the end of the scaffold where on John Brown was hanged. Two years later the government had sent Booth down to South for attempting to fire the hearts of the people against Lincoln and the party that was in sentiment to the freedom of the slaves. Booth had not succeeded. The cloud of treason was then the air. Eight long years passed by, fire and sword, and the most sanguine on the part of the border at the time the cause of right remained with the South. Booth was then a fanatic, ready now to give up to Republican hate.

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Famous Lincoln Photograph Secured by Judge Decker

DENVER is able to boast an original photograph of Lincoln because Judge Decker "appropriated" it.

And forgive the great emancipator for what he was doing. Considering the way which is known everywhere in the country as Lincoln "appropriated" the property of W. F. Dunton of 332 Eleventh & Cheyenne building and has been in Denver many years. It was brought to the city by the late Judge Wolfenden of Deadwood, who paid the "appropriated" only $5 for the picture.

"I consider that a pretty reasonable price," said Decker yesterday, "and to think the "appropriated" and it for 50 cents."

Then after the war Judge Decker, who for years was one of Denver's foremost lawyers was visiting Cheyenne. Desiring to enter a photograph gallery, he was attracted by the picture of Lincoln in the window. Inquiries revealed that it could be purchased for the value of the photograph, supposing of course, that the price would be beyond the purchasing power of the average citizen. Judge Decker's astonishment was surely values to part with the picture," said Decker yesterday.

Dunton is able to tell an interesting story of the picture. Washington and Lincoln were one day at Denver's foremost hotel, the Windsor, and Dunton, then a young photographer, asked if he could take a picture of the two. Washington said he would be glad to, but Lincoln refused, saying that he was not a fit subject for a picture. Dunton, however, persisted and finally succeeded in getting Lincoln to pose. The picture was taken in front of the hotel.

Dunton says that Lincoln was not a fit subject for a picture because he was not a handsome man. His features were rough and his face was covered with a heavy beard. Dunton says that Lincoln was not a fit subject for a picture because he was not a handsome man. His features were rough and his face was covered with a heavy beard.

Shoots Martyr President In Theater Box.

On the afternoon of April 14 President Lincoln planned to attend "Our American Cousin," a benefit for Laura Keene. To be given at Ford's theater. It was one of the rare evenings of relaxation that the president permitted himself. He had been informed, in fact, that his life was over. Accordingly, he had arranged to have Mrs. Lincoln accompany him. Grant decided to go on to Burlington, N. J., and Secretary Stanton, Speaker Colfax, Senator Harlan, and Miss Harris, Senator Harris's daughter, and Miss Harris, Major Rathbone.

As was the custom, the front of the president's box, Rathbone, and Miss Harris sat with the tragedy fun. In addition to the box was draped with the flags of the United States. When he came in the audience of the president's party two boxes were thrown open. During the afternoon someone, possibly Booth—if he had not already been in the theater—had entered the box, barring Rathbone.

Booth had been around the theater during the afternoon. In the evening he was much in evidence. He had visited the bar of the theater, and had had a few words with Harry Hawk, one of the actors. During the performance he was in and out of the theater every few minutes.

A few minutes after 10 o'clock Booth left the bar and walked rapidly to the door in front of the theater. When he came in he was humming a tune. He passed the door keeper, Burroughs, and walked along the south wall of the theater until he reached the door of the box in which the president sat. There was no one in sight. At the time the audience was shrieking with laughter at some remark delivered by Asa Trenchard at the back of his head, Booth opened the door.

It was at this moment that Booth extended the box, slipped the lorgnettean into the back of the door to prevent any one from the back of President Lincoln's head.

For a short time the audience thought the shooting a part of the play. The actors on the stage thought it a part of the laughter, and the play was a farce. Suddenly Booth was seen to spring to the low edge of the box, and his arm was outstretched he had worn as Trenchard fell to the floor. Booth was gone.

Assassin Leaps to Stage And Makes Escape.

Mrs. Lincoln, sitting next to the president, sprang out arm. Miss Harris sat with her back to the president, and did not see the assassin. Major Rathbone sprang to the assassin and drawn a dagger. In the latter's hand was a knife, the use of the young officer. Rathbone wanted it with his left arm, receiving a severe wound. Booth cast his adversary aside and leaped to the stage. Fourteen feet below. But as he leaped the wounded major grasped at him, caught him for a moment by the coat tail. The force of the flight of the fair caused a rent in the sleeves of the Washington portrait. It was then that Booth is said to have broken the Boo of physical danger, the long limb of the actor was not broken. Booth was made a strenuous effort. Rushing across the stage he bolted to the exit, sweeping Harry Hawk to one side. Dashing across the street and he ran to the rear of the theater, where Booth's horse was waiting. Booth mounted and rode away.

Booth's brother, Edwin Booth, was a friend of Lincoln's and was the intimate friends of Booth.

Shot in Back by Trooper When Surrounded.

Booth's flight to the rebel claim to a place in American history is due to an accident. Booth and his fellow conspirator John Wilkes Booth, the assassin of Abraham Lincoln. Corbett was one of the guard stationed about the tobacco barn where Booth was hiding. Corbett was the name of the last stand made by Booth. Booth was shot in the back by Corbett, and he died on the following morning. Abraham Lincoln died.

LINCOLN'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY IN HIS OWN HANDWRITING

I was born Feb 12. 1809 in Hardin County, Kentucky.

My parent were both born in Virginia of unmixed white, English descent. My mother, who married my father, Thomas Lincoln, was named Nancy Hanks, and was of a family of the name of Hanks some of whom were prominent in Illinois, and a number in Indiana. My father moved from Kentucky to Indiana in my childhood, and settled in Spencer County. Abraham Lincoln, emigrated from Rockingham County, Virginia, to Kentucky, about 1781 or 2, where as grew to be a likely man, raised a family, reared to farming, and died by violence, when I was a child, too young to remember any thing distinctly of him personally, except that he was a stout man, for his pursuits, temperate habits, and industrious habits. His paternal grandfather, emigrated from Berks county, Penn. to Kentucky, about 1781 or 2, where he was killed by Indians, before my father was born.

There is a numerous connection in Virginia, and another in Kentucky, descended from the progenitor of the family, who came from Hingham, Norfolk county, England. My mother died in my tenth year. My elementary education was defective. What little I got was mostly from my step mother, who subsequently became Mrs. Sally Johnston, of Elizabethtown, Kentucky. She was a good woman, and is still living. I was raised to farm work, which I continued till I was twenty two. At this age I went to New Salem, Sangamon County, Illinois, where I remained a year as a sort of clerk in a store. Then came the Black Hawk war, and I was elected a Captain of Volunteers—a success which gave me more pleasure than any I have known since. I went into the campaign, was elected, and re-elected for the next regular election after my return. I was elected to the Legislature in 1834, and was a candidate for the same in 1836, and was beaten—the only time I ever was beaten by the people. During the next four years I was law student. I was admitted to the bar, and in 1837 removed to Springfield, and commenced the practice of law. I was elected to the Legislature in 1838, 1840, and 1842, but was not a candidate in 1844. I was elected to the lower House of Congress in 1846, but was not a candidate for re-election in 1848. I was a Whig in politics, and was a member of the Whig National Committee for many years, and was on the Harrison electoral ticket in 1840, and on the Taylor electoral ticket in 1848. In 1849 I was appointed by the President Land Officer of the General Land Office, but declined the appointment. In 1854 I was elected to the Legislature, but was not a candidate for re-election. From 1849 to 1854, inclusive, I practiced law more assiduously than at any other time in my life. In 1856 I was a candidate for presidential elector on the Fremont ticket, and took the stump in this state for the same. In 1858 I was the Republican candidate for senator against Douglas, and was beaten. During the campaign I had a good deal of discussion with Douglas in joint meetings, and in other ways. In 1860 I was elected President. In 1864 I was re-elected. This is all.

Abraham Lincoln

Springfield, Illinois, Dec. 20th 1859

Hon. Jesse W. Fell

Dear Sir

Herewith is the autobiography you requested. I do not think it contains anything worthy of use, but you can use it if you choose.

Yours very truly

A. Lincoln

Washington D.C. March 31 1860

Not the autograph but only exactly the preceding statement is in the handwriting of Abraham Lincoln

David Davis

Lyman Trumbull

Charles Sumner

EYEWITNESS' STORY OF LINCOLN-DOUGLAS DEBATE

Duel of Giant Minds Before Vast Crowds Graphically Depicted

Polished Senator Master of Diction, but His Opponent the More Convincing.

THE following account of the celebrated Lincoln-Douglas debate is considered by those familiar with the history of those times, as one of the most accurate. Horace White was correspondent for the Chicago Tribune and was well acquainted with the maneuvers in the Douglas, as well as the Lincoln camp. His account, somewhat abbreviated, is as follows:

"It was my good fortune to accompany Mr. Lincoln during his political campaign against Senator Douglas in 1858, not only at the joint debates, but also at most of the smaller meetings, where his competitor was not present. We traveled together many thousands of miles. I was in the employ of the Chicago Tribune, then called the Press and Tribune. Senator Douglas had entered on his campaign with two shorthand reporters, James B. Sheridan and Henry Dinmore, whose duty it was to write it up in the columns of the Chicago Times. The necessity of counteracting, or matching, that force, became apparent very soon, and I was chosen to write up Mr. Lincoln's campaign.

"I was not a shorthand reporter. The verbatim reporting for the Chicago Tribune was done by Robert R. Hitt, late assistant secretary of state and later representative in congress from the Sixth district of Illinois.

"Of course, the speeches of both were published simultaneously in both papers. The Chicago Times reports of Mr. Lincoln's speeches were not at all satisfactory to Mr Lincoln's friends and this led to the charge that they were purposely mutilated in order to give his competitor a more scholarly appearance before the public, a charge indignantly denied by Sheridan and Dinmore.

Lincoln Not So Polished, But More Convincing

"There was really no foundation for this charge. Of course, Sheridan and Dinmore took more pains with Mr. Douglas' speeches than with those of his opponent. That was their business. It was what they were paid for and what they were expected to do. The debates were all held in the open air, on rude platforms hastily put together, shaky, and overcrowded with people. The reporters' tables were liable to be jostled and their manuscripts agitated by the wind. Some gaps were certain to occur in the reporters' notes, and these, when occurring in Mr. Douglas' speeches, would certainly be straightened out by his own reporters, who would feel no such responsibility for the rough places in Mr. Lincoln's. Then, it must be added, that there were fewer involved sentences in Mr. Douglas' extempore speeches than in Mr Lincoln's. Douglas was the more practiced and the more polished speaker of the two and it was easier for a reporter to follow him. All his sentences were round and perfect in his mind before he opened his lips. This was not always the case with Mr. Lincoln's.

"Having heard all the great public speakers of this country subsequent to the period of Clay and Webster, I award the palm to Mr. Lincoln, as the one who although not first in all respects, would bring more men, of doubtful or hostile leanings, around to his way of thinking by talking to them on a platform, than any other.

"Although I heard him many times afterwards, I shall longest remember him as I then saw the tall, angular form with the long, angular arms, at times bent nearly double with excitement, like a large flail, animating two smaller ones. The mobile face, wet with perspiration which he discharged in drops as he threw his head this way and that like a projectile—not a graceful figure, yet not an ungraceful one. After listening to him a few minutes, when he had got well warmed with his subject, nobody would mind whether he was graceful or not. All thought of grace or form would be lost in the exceeding attractiveness of what he was saying.'

Mrs. Douglas' Beauty Aids Husband in Politics.

After describing the various speeches of Lincoln and Douglas preceding the joint debate and telling how Douglas applied the term "liar" to Lincoln and how Lincoln replied with a "retort" courteous, the writer continues:

"At Havana I saw Mrs. Douglas (nee Cutts) standing with a group of ladies a short distance from the platform on which her husband was speaking and I thought I had never seen a more queenly face and figure. I saw her frequently afterward in this campaign, but I never personally met her until many years later, when she had become the wife of General Williams of the regular army, and the mother of children who promised to be as beautiful as herself. There is no doubt in my mind that this attractive presence was very helpful to Judge Douglas in the campaign. It is certain that the Republicans considered her a dangerous element.

"From Havana we went to Lewiston and then to Peoria, still following on the heels of the Little Giant, but nothing of special interest happened at either place. As we came northward, Mr Lincoln's meetings grew in size, but at Lewiston the Douglas gathering was much the larger of the two and was the most considerable in point of numbers I had yet seen.

"The next stage brought us to Ottawa, the first joint debate, August 21. Here the crowd was enormous. The weather had been very dry and the town was shrouded in dust, raised by the moving populace. Crowds were pouring into town from sunrise till noon in all sorts of conveyances, teams, railroad trains, canal boats, cavalcades and processions on foot, with banners and inscriptions, stirring up such clouds of dust that it was hard to make out what was underneath them. The town was covered with bunting and bands of music were tooting around every corner, drowned now and then by the roar of cannon.

First Joint Debate a Lincoln Triumph.

"Mr. Lincoln came by railroad and Mr. Douglas by carriage from La Salle. A train of seventeen passenger cars from Chicago attested the interest felt in that city in the first meeting of the champions. Two great processions escorted them to the platform in the public square. But the eagerness to hear the speaking was so great that the crowd had taken possession of the square and platform and had climbed on the wooden awning overhead to such an extent that the speakers and committees and reporters could not get to their places.

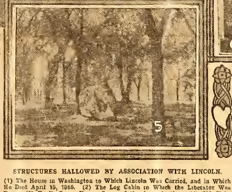
"Half an hour was consumed in a rough and tumble skirmish to make way for them, and, when finally this was accomplished, a section of the awning gave way with its load of men and boys and came down on the heads of the Douglas committee of reception. But, fortunately, nobody was hurt.

"The Ottawa debate gave great satisfaction to our side. Mr. Lincoln, we thought, had the better of the argument and we all came away encouraged. But the Douglas men were encouraged also. In his concluding half hour Douglas spoke with great rapidity and animation, and yet with perfect distinctness and his supporters cheered him wildly.

"The next joint debate was to take place at Freeport, six days later. In the interval Mr. Lincoln prepared the answers to the seven questions put to him by Douglas at Ottawa and wrote the four questions which he propounded to Douglas at Freeport. The second of these, viz:

"'Can the people of a United States territory in any lawful way, against the wish of any citizen of the United States exclude slavery from its limits prior to the formation of a state constitution?' was made the subject of a conference between Lincoln and a number of his friends from Chicago, among whom were Norman B. Judd and Dr C. H. Ray, the latter the chief editor of the Tribune. This conference took place at the town of Dixon.

"I was not present, but Dr Ray told me that all who were there counseled Mr. Lincoln not to put that question to



STRUCTURES HALLOWED BY ASSOCIATION WITH LINCOLN.

(1) The House in Washington to Which Lincoln Was Carried, and in Which He Died April 15, 1865. (2) The Log Cabin in Which the Liberator Was Born. (3) Ford's Opera House, Scene of the Assassination. (4) Old Globe Tavern in Springfield, Where the Lincolns Spent Their Honeymoon in 1842. (5) The Old Quincy House, Which Sheltered Lincoln and Douglas at the Time of the Famous Debate. (6) Tablet Marking the Scene of One of the Debates.

One Question a Trap That Gave Presidency To the Rail Splitter

Douglas Alienates South and Wins Toga, but Loses Higher Position.

Douglas, because he would answer it in the affirmative and thus probably secure his re-election. It was their opinion Lincoln should argue strongly from the Dred Scott decision, which Douglas indorsed, that the people of the territories could exclude slavery prior to the formation of a state constitution, but that he should not force Douglas to say yes or no.

Lincoln Traps Douglas Into Alienating South.

"They believed that the latter would let that subject alone as much as possible in order not to offend the South, unless he should be driven into a corner. Mr. Lincoln replied that to draw an affirmative answer from Douglas was exactly what he wanted, and that his object was to make it impossible for Douglas to get the vote of the Southern states in the next presidential election. He considered that fight much more important than the present one and he would be willing to lose this in order to win that.

"The result justified Mr. Lincoln's provision. Douglas did answer in the affirmative. If he had answered in the negative he would have lost the senatorial election, and that would have ended his political career. He took the chance of being able to make satisfactory explanation to the slaveholders, but they would have nothing to do with him afterwards.

"The crowd that assembled at Freeport on August 27 was even larger than that at Ottawa.

"After the debate was finished, we Republicans did not feel very happy. We held the same opinion that Mr. Judd and Dr. Ray had, that Douglas' answer had probably saved him from defeat. We did not look forward and we did not look South, and even if we had done so, we were too much enlisted in this campaign to swap it for another one, which was two years distant.

"Mr. Lincoln's wisdom was soon vindicated by his antagonist, one of whose earliest acts, after he returned to Washington city, was to make a speech (February 23, 1859) defending himself against attacks from the Freeport 'heresy,' as the southerners called it. In that debate Jefferson Davis was particularly aggravating and Douglas did not reply to him with his usual spirit.

Republicans Win State but Lose Senatorship.

"The last joint debate took place at Alton. The campaign was now drawing to a close. Everybody who had borne an active part in it was pretty well fagged out except Mr Lincoln. He showed no signs of fatigue. Douglas' voice was worn down to extreme huskiness. He took great pains to save what was left of his throat but to listen to him moved one's pity. Nevertheless he went on doggedly, bravely and with a jaunty air of confidence. Mr. Lincoln's voice was as clear and far-reaching as it was the day he spoke at Beardstown, two months before—a high-pitched tenor, almost a falsetto, that could be heard at a greater distance than Douglas' heavy basso. The battle continued until the election, which took place in a cold, pelting rainstorm, one of the most uncomfortable in the whole year, but nobody minded the weather. The excitement was intense all day in all parts of the state.

"The Republican state ticket was elected by a small plurality.

"On joint ballot in the legislature the Democrats had fifty-four and the Republicans forty-six, and by this vote was Mr. Douglas re-elected senator.

BIG CELEBRATION IN DENVER

DENVER will share with the rest of the nation and with all liberty-loving people the glorious celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of Lincoln's birth.

The exercises will be more elaborate than any similar celebration in the city's history.

There will be a great celebration of the day, including a parade participated in by the G. A. R. and Confederate organizations, patriotic societies and the United States army, and a special program with a chorus of a thousand school children in the auditorium in the afternoon.

Parade Will Start at 1 P. M.

The parade will be assembled at 1 o'clock and will move at 1:30, with Brigadier General Irving Hale as grand marshal. The formation follows:

The first division, composed of the Grand Army of the Republic, Confederate Veterans and Sons of Veterans, will form on the south side of Court place, with the right resting on Sixteenth street. Colonel W. H. Conley, commanding.

General Henry H. Watson, department commander of the G. A. R., and staff.

Past department commanders.

A. Lincoln post, with Colonel J. B. Thompson, commander.

Byron L. Carr post, Colonel Thomas E. Melkam, commander.

Farragut post, Colonel Nelson Parker, commander.

M. M. Crocker post, Colonel W. W. Hinkley, commander.

Washington post, Colonel W. Bates, commander.

The Sons of Veterans and the Confederate Veterans.

The second division, composed of the United States army, National Guard of Colorado, and Denver High school cadets, will form as follows:

Twenty-first infantry, United States army, on Broadway, right resting on Sixteenth street, extending towards and on Seventeenth street.

National Guard of Colorado, on Sixteenth avenue and Lincoln avenue, right resting on Broadway and extending on Sixteenth avenue and Lincoln avenue towards Seventeenth avenue.

Denver High School Cadets, on Broadway, right resting on Sixteenth avenue and extending towards Colfax avenue.

The third division, composed of the Military Order of Foreign wars, United Spanish War Veterans, Army of the Philippines, Sons of the American Revolution and Sons of the Revolution, will form on Cleveland place, right resting on Sixteenth street, extending towards Fifteenth street.

Order of March.

The order of marching will be as follows:

Platoon of Police.
General Irving Hale, Grand Marshal, and Staff.
FIRST DIVISION.
Colonel W. H. Conley, commanding.
Grand Army of the Republic.
Confederate Veterans.
Sons of Veterans.
SECOND DIVISION.
Colonel C. A. Williams, commanding.
Twenty-first Regiment Infantry, United States Army.
National Guard of Colorado.
Denver High School Cadets.
THIRD DIVISION.
Major C. B. Hardin, commanding.
Military Order of Foreign Wars.
United Spanish War Veterans.
Army of the Philippines.
Sons of the American Revolution.
Sons of the Revolution.

The line of march follows:

From Court place to Sixteenth street, on Sixteenth, Glenarm, Seventeenth, California, Sixteenth, Larimer and Fourteenth streets to auditorium, where seats reserved in center of hall will be taken in order of march from front to rear.

Committees in Charge.

The committees in charge are as follows:

Dr. Clarkson N. Guyer, chairman general committee; Harper Leiper, secretary general committee.

Military Committee — General Irving Hale, chairman; General Earl D. Thomas, General U. S. Hollister, General C. A. Kelley, Major E. J. Hutchinson, Major Charles B. Hardin, Major Quincy Record and Captain George Hooker.

Finance Committee—Edward R. Conaway, chairman; John H. Gabriel, Fred J. Chamberlin, E. Palmer Gallup, Frederick E. Basby, Frank C. Birdsall and William H. Conley.

Program Committee—Colonel William W. Ferguson, chairman; John W. Barrows, Mrs. James B. Grant, Dr. Charles B. Chadsey, Mrs. General L. Schuyler, Mrs. Benjamin C. Bancroft and Mrs. Elois S. Lehow.

Invitations Committee—Major Samuel D. C. Hays, chairman; Mrs. Ralph Voorhees, Patterson C. Fisher and Clarence E. Hager.

Badges Committee—Newcomb Cleveland, chairman, Mrs. Thomas C. Mills and Mrs. Fanny D. W. Hardin.

Decorations Committee—Frederick Yeakel, chairman; Claude W. Fairchild and Robert R. Peale.

Music Committee—Professor W. J. Whiteman, chairman; Mrs. Frank M. Keezer, Mrs. Frank G. White, John T. Holbrook and Mrs. William P. Babbitt.

Press Committee—Leslie E. Hubbard, chairman, E. J. Richards and Mrs. Katherine Williamson.

Ushers Committee—Dr. F. Gillett Byles, chairman.

Arrangements at Auditorium.

The doors of the auditorium will be be opened to the general public at 1 o'clock on the Fourteenth street side, the entrances being D, B and H. The general committee wishes the general public to be in the seats not later than 2 o'clock.

One thousand school children, forming the grand chorus under the leadership of Professor W. J. Whiteman, and guests holding box seats will enter through the main entrance on Curtis street. The school children are requested to be in their seats not later than 1:45 and the guests not later than 2 o'clock.

Ladies of the patriotic orders, guests with stage seats and all others holding tickets will enter at the G entrance on Champa street.

Special seats have been reserved for those participating in the parade and also for the ladies of the patriotic orders.

Program of Lincoln Exercises.

The program will be as follows:

Chairman, General Uriah S. Hollister, past department commander, Colorado and Wyoming G. A. R.

Musical director, Professor Wilberforce J. Whiteman.

Chorus of 1,000 voices—Pupils of Denver High schools.

Knickerbocker quartet—Messrs. Herbert Williams, DeVere S. Richards, F. S. Rutherford, W. C. Stump.

Invocation—The Rev. John H. Houghton, D. D., rector St. Mark's Protestant Episcopal church.

Song—"America."

Address—Hon. John F. Shafroth, governor state of Colorado.

Song—"Flag of the Free."

Address—Mrs. Sarah Platt Decker, ex-president National Federation of Woman's clubs.

Address—Colonel D. I. Stirman of Beauregard post, veterans C. S. A.

Male quartet—"The Vacant Chair."

Address—Abraham Lincoln, "The Perfect Ruler of Men," Joseph Farrand Tuttle, Jr.

Song—"Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean."

Gettysburg address—Harper M. Orahood, past department commander, Colorado and Wyoming G. A. R.

Song—"The Star Spangled Banner."

Benediction—The Rev. Louis Albert Banks, D. D., pastor Trinity Methodist Episcopal church.

Appropriate memorial exercises will be held in the house of representatives at 11 a. m. All members of the senate and all state officials have been invited to attend. The program will be as follows:

Invocation, chaplain of the senate . . . . Rev. P. T. Ramsay
Processional, boys' choir . . . . St. Mark's Church
Music, selected . . . . Orchestra
Selection, patriotic air . . . .
Children Denver Public Schools under direction of Professor Whiteman
Address . . . . Governor Shafroth
Selection . . . .
Washington Post Veteran Vocal Club
Patriotic Medley . . . . Orchestra
Reading, Emancipation Proclamation
Reading Clerk Senate Lem J. Smith
Selection, patriotic airs . . . . . . Boys' Choir
Solo and chorus . . . .
Audience joining in second chorus
Reading, Lincoln's Gettysburg Speech
. . Reading Clerk, House, Frank Leary
Air . . . . Girls' Chorus
Address, Senator Charles J. Hughes Jr
"America" . . . . Audience
Direction Professor Whiteman.
Benediction . . . . . . Chaplain of the House

BOYHOOD LESSON IN DUTY

LINCOLN'S boyhood points out a democratic ideal of work and devotion to duty. The aristocratic ideal of leisure and culture withdraws its devotees from human sympathy. The democratic ideal brings men together and promotes that loving kindness which was the mainspring of Lincoln's character.

The great emancipator's early poverty, struggles and hardships indissolubly bound him to the working masses. His career emphasizes the value of toil and stress in the "making of a man."

Every little boy and girl in the kindergarten knows something of Abraham Lincoln's life—how he was born on a farm in Hardin county, Kentucky, near Nolin's creek, not far from Hodgensville, how the family moved to another farm four miles away when "Abe" was just that many years old, how he had little schooling except that which he obtained from a country school now and then and how he lived much as did the other boys of that day in the backwoods of Kentucky.

Books were few in the Lincoln home. His mother who had been Miss Nancy Hanks, read to him the scriptures before he learned "his letters" from Dennis Hanks, a relative. Then there was "Pilgrim's Progress" and Dillworth's speller.

Lincoln's first teacher was Hezekiah Rainey, a Catholic, who started a little school. Among his earliest playmates were young Irishmen, Scotchmen and Germans from nearby settlements.

One of his playmates, Austin Gollaher, tells how Lincoln refused to be baffled by a ground hog which had sought refuge in a log. While his comrades guarded either end of the log "Abe" ran to a blacksmith's shop, obtained an iron rod, which the smith crooked for him to just the proper angle, returned to the log, dragged Mr. Groundhog, willy-nilly, out into the open and bagged him.

Lincoln's second teacher was a man named Hazel. "Abe" had already learned to read and "cipher." It was Hazel's intention to teach the lad penmanship, but a great change came into the life of the Lincolns at that time.

Thomas Lincoln had decided to seek a new home in the wilderness of Indiana. He sold his Kentucky farm for $20 and ten barrels of whisky. He objected to taking the whisky in payment but the buyer pointed out that it was the custom. So Lincoln loaded the barrels upon a flatboat which he had hewn out of logs with the puny aid of "Abe." The journey began on the Rolling Fork river, which empties into the Ohio.

The Lincolns had not gone far when their boat overturned. The whisky, with the exception of three barrels, was lost. The family was rescued by the strenuous efforts of several men on the bank of the river, not many rods away.

The pilgrims proceeded to Thompson's Ferry on the Ohio and then made their way into the wilderness. They established their home at a point which is now about half way between Louisville and Evansville.

It can be understood readily that there was little schooling for "Abe" after that. Nevertheless he met one man who took up the task Hazel had been forced to suspend when the Lincolns left Kentucky. Crawford taught the boy penmanship. In three weeks, by devoted application, Lincoln learned to write with the aid of a piece of chalk and charred sticks.

Meantime his mother had died. His first letter was written to Parson Elkins, asking him to preach a funeral sermon. The good parson did not receive the letter for three months but he made his way to Indiana, and, almost a year after the funeral, he preached a sermon to the assembled neighbors of the Lincolns.

It is told of Crawford that he lent little "Abe" Ramsay's "Life of Washington." The lad took it to his father's cabin and in the night a storm came up. The water found its way through the crevices between the logs. When the young borrower awoke he discovered that the book had been soaked.

Returning to Crawford's house he expressed regret and offered to work until he had made up the loss. Crawford accepted the offer and in exchange for three days' labor at "pulling fodder," gave "Abe" the book.

Lincoln read all the books he could obtain. These were not many. Lights were expensive in the backwoods and the boy was forced to read by the flickering firelight. Logs were plentiful, and on the cold winter nights Abraham could produce a splendid light by piling the logs high. In the summer he made torches of spicewood out of doors and set them up fast against logs.

Thomas Lincoln was a carpenter by trade. His son learned how to wield hammer and saw skillfully. Much of his time he worked for his father's neighbors. He was big and strong, his muscles were like iron and he was far and away the best railsplitter among the boys of that region. He could sink the ax deeper and with greater accuracy than any who ever competed with him. Hence he was in great demand for this kind of work.

It was thus that he gained the sobriquet of "The Rail-splitter," a term that was used with great effect by his supporters in all of his campaigns. The first political use made of the idea was at the Decatur convention, when Lincoln ran for the legislature. A Lincoln banner attached to two rails was a great hit and was popular whenever the young lawyer became a candidate for office.

A year after his mother's death h[is] father married Mrs. Sally Johnston, [a] widow with three children. She was [a] thrifty woman and made an excellent stepmother for Thomas Lincoln's children. She brought to the home many things that Abe had not seen before—a fine bureau, a chest of linen and other household articles like those he had seen in the houses of neighbors. But his stepmother's were much finer—at least Abe thought so.

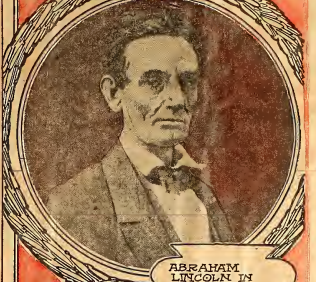
Thomas Lincoln permitted his boy [to] accompany the son of a neighbor, [who] owned the flatboat, and wished to s[ell] it with a cargo to New Orleans.

It was at 20 that Abraham, shoulder[ing] a small bundle, left the parental ca[bin] with a cheery good-by, and started into the world to make his own way. [At] that instant his boyhood ended and momentous manhood began.

A GALLERY OF LINCOLN LIKENESSES

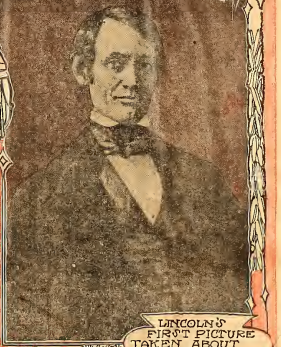
LINCOLN AND HIS SON TAD

THE RAIL SPLITTER
CHARLES J. MULLIGAN
SCULPTER



ABRAHAM LINCOLN IN 1859

ABRAHAM LINCOLN DELIVERING HIS COOPER INSTITUTE SPEECH FEB. 27 1860.



LINCOLN'S FIRST PICTURE TAKEN ABOUT 1847

ABRAHAM LINCOLN FROM A PORTRAIT BUST BY GUTZON BORGLUM.